

BRISTOL NEWS

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BY
I. C. FOWLER.
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for omissions or errors in correspondence.

JOB WORK
Executed with neatness and dispatch at
New York prices.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1875.

EVENT and COMMENT.

A frightful accident occurred on the night of the 18th on the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, near Pine House and about 25 miles from Augusta. After the regular passenger train had left Columbia for Augusta, it was followed by a train of empty cars. The passenger train had just reached a siding, when the second train came rushing along and the engine telescoped the ladies' passenger car, throwing it and the smoking car from the track. The scene that followed was fearful. The ladies' car was filled with passengers, women and children were jammed together, wounded and bleeding. After some confusion the windows and doors were broken open and the passengers emerged from the wreck. It was then discovered that while many were bruised and seriously wounded, but one life had been lost, that of Charlie Nightingale, a bright little lad of six years, son of Mr. Wm. Nightingale, of Brunswick, Ga.

The conductor of the passenger train is not to blame, but there is great feeling against the men on the other train for criminal carelessness. The only method worth adopting to prevent such disasters is to make examples of the guilty parties. The blood of the victims cry for vengeance.

On the night of the 12th inst., the grave of Jenny Elmer, the "Tennessee Giant," one mile northeast of Greenville, Tenn., was opened and his remains carried away. No clue to the perpetrators of this outrage has been discovered.

The Steamer Illinois left Philadelphia on the 18th inst. for Liverpool, with a quantity of dressed beefs, sheep, poultry and oysters, which she proposes to deliver fresh in Liverpool by means of a refrigerating apparatus. This, if successful, will, in all probability, lead to the development of a large and remunerative trade in that line.

Heavy storms have prevailed in England within the last few weeks. The tide in the Thames on the 15th inst. was the highest on record. Greenwich and the lowlands along the river were partially inundated. A great many wrecks are reported.

Three of the defeated republican candidates for Congress in Miss., propose to contest, which they say will cause the means by which the election in that State was conducted to be looked into and overhauled. The wicked manner in which the election was conducted has already died hard. Ames is becoming happy as the prospect of his impeachment is becoming dim. Is it not strange that he and his father-in-law, Ben Butler, are advocates of soft money? Butler was a wonderful fellow for a slave a few years ago.

Prof. Jenney, in his report of the Black Hills exploration, says there have been discovered no deposits of gravel sufficiently rich in gold to be profitably worked in the primitive manner with pan or rocker, but there are many bars which, when skillfully worked by gangs of miners with sluices, will yield a good return. The reasons are very good, there being showers every day. Timber is fine and grass abundant.

Every soul on board the City of Waco went down forever in the night and the tempest. Help there was in sight, but the winds and waves were too much for human powers. The vessel was completely wrecked, and so that boats could neither leave her nor go to her. It is a brief story of terror and of woe.

It is a safe and temperate assumption, that the country is afraid of the President. This may be a mortifying admission, but it is true. We have the undeniable fact that his ambition is not restrained by the bounds observed by his predecessors, and the conclusion seems equally undeniable, that he will gratify that ambition, even at extraordinary cost. The surface of affairs between this country and Spain, is at present disturbed, and the disturbance is so delicate, that one is apt to wonder the cause as well as the result. The look of inquiry which first followed, showed that the President had slipped his finger into the quiet waters about Cuba. It matters little that he shall move in silence, while even England feels the disturbance and turns over in her bed of years. The fact is, there is no excuse for any trouble now between us and Spain, or if there is, the President before bringing it on, ought to wash his hands of the third term itch.

The Richmond Dispatch, with an evident but half concealed thrill of pleasure, publishes the following, sharp punning of Parson Massey's fresh coat of glory.

"Of all and words of tongue or pen
The saddest are these: Parson Massey again!"—Gordon's Gazette.

The Lynchburg Star is mistaken as to the termination of Senator Johnston's term, which will be 4th of March, 1877, and not 4th of March next.

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LETTER FROM GREENEVILLE.

GREENEVILLE, TENN.,
Nov. 19th, 1875.

Greenville has long been a town of sensations, and on my arrival this A. M., I found almost a first-class one. On my last visit here she had been, by the great reaper, Death, robbed of her intellectual giant, Andrew Johnson. To-day she has an empty grave. The body of Slusser, the physical giant of Greene, has been exhumed in the night and taken, no one seems to know where. He was eight feet high, and the object of the body snatchers must be to string his bones together and exhibit them, or sell them to some such man as Barnum.

The town shows some substantial signs of improvement. Two brick stores are going up on the C. H. block, and the new Methodist church has been completed. It is the prettiest one in East Tennessee. The design was by Prof. Bruce and the work by Mr. Walter Willis.

There is some talk of the town losing the depot, for if Capt. Jacques should move the depot to the vicinity of the Fair Ground, as there is talk of, Greenville would be practically without a depot. The reason is said to be the refusal of private parties to sell to the company sufficient ground for elbow room at the present site.

As long as these private grounds were unfenced the officials were easy, but lately the proprietors have run their fences within a few feet of the depot building, and you may imagine this makes Capt. Jacques nervous, for he requires plenty of room.

Since my arrival I have been the guest of my friend Dr. W. F. Fowler, who is winning professional reputation for himself, and is apt to wear it well.

The widow of ex-President Johnson is very feeble from Asthmatic trouble. I enjoyed a half hour with Messrs. Sevier and Baker of the American. Call them by editors if you choose; they are sharp and are after success. Their paper is large, handsome and well gotten up.

I called at the ex-President's office for Messrs. Johnson and Malony of the Intelligence, but they were not in. There sat the empty chair and well arranged table just as Andrew Johnson left them when he did his last days work. I saw Mr. Coleman of the Intelligence office and found him a wide awake business man—pleasant, quick and accurate.

Religious News.

Of the great revival meeting now being held in the Brooklyn Skating Rink, the N. Y. TRIBUNE has this to say:

There is nothing superficial now in the demonstrations which thousands of people make at the three, four and five meetings held every day. The feeling is profound, the impression is deep. Last evening the text was from Luke xvi, 19: "Son remember," and the sermon was a solemn foreboding warning to those who refused to accept Christ. Many Mr. Moody said, "The commands that composed the immortal six hundred, 'the Light Brigade' that made the charge at Balaklava."

A large inquiry meeting was held at the Methodist Church, which Mr. Moody conducted for a half hour, and was rapidly to the Tabernacle, where over 3,000 young men were waiting for him. Previous to his arrival, Mr. Sankey sang several hymns with the young men, among them "The Great Physician," "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah," Mr. Moody's sermon was from the text which he used at the Rink, and was only slightly altered from it. Many present expressed a desire for prayer, and all bowed while Mr. Moody made a fervent prayer.

We are glad to see that the Episcopal Congress now sitting in Philadelphia, has awakened a long dormant idea or two, as to the true method of firing the popular heat with religious enthusiasm—an enthusiasm not so much akin to passion as to principle, and Godly principle at that. Here are a few extracts from its debates that are pregnant with common sense, and

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Parochial System and Free Preaching.

The afternoon meeting was devoted to the consideration of the Parochial System and Free Preaching. A first paper was read by Right Rev. F. D. Huntington, Bishop of Central New York. He strongly favored free preaching, by which was meant religious exercises which are not a recognized part of the ordinary parochial system. The services should be simple, the sermon direct and vitalized by the clear presentation of Gospel truths, and there should be congregational singing. The rubric of morning and evening prayer should not be too strictly followed. It is an ancient custom to forbid the children of God from coming together for prayer and praise unless they will engage to receive their services. Free preaching is in keeping with the wants of American society, in harmony with the teachings of the Church from the beginning, and with the precepts of the New Testament, and agrees with the details of common sense. The Mission has its peculiar advantages. The manner of her service tends to become plain and forcible. The preacher comes down from his stately and out of his obscurity and puts himself on a level with the comprehension of the people. The people need a class of ministers with peculiar power to reach the hearts of men, who will be under no restraint of ceremony. They will move from place to place, seeking no reward, content with their board and clothes, and intent only on doing the work of the Master. Every bishop would rejoice to have such a body of workers in his diocese.

Mr. Francis Wells editor of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin read the next paper. He is an able and eloquent speaker, and his paper was well received. He said, could be adopted for parish work. There must be a variety of methods suited to different conditions and localities. The parochial system is a long-needed chair of common sense and knowledge of human nature is endowed in our theological seminaries, earnest laymen will not have to make the bricks of the church system. The long-needed chair of common sense and knowledge of human nature is endowed in our theological seminaries, earnest laymen will not have to make the bricks of the church system. The long-needed chair of common sense and knowledge of human nature is endowed in our theological seminaries, earnest laymen will not have to make the bricks of the church system.

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THE HERO OF BALKALAVA.

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Insensible at the Door of a Convict.

A Strange Lady Found Lying in the Portico of Monte Maria Academy by a Policeman.

Yesterday morning, a little before 6 o'clock, a Policeman L. W. Hannon was passing Monte Maria Academy, on Church Hill, he discovered a figure lying in the porch of the main building. Upon going up to it, he found it to be that of a young, handsome and well-dressed lady. He raised her to her feet, and finding that she was insensible, he carried her to the lower station-house and telegraphed for the city ambulance, which arrived in charge of Dr. Branton in a few moments. Dr. Branton found her still in a comatose state, with eyes closed and limbs perfectly rigid, a condition which, he states, could only have resulted from poison or a congestive chill. She was immediately conveyed to the Almshouse, and upon being treated for a congestive chill a reaction was brought about, and she gave her name as Mrs. B. D. Williamson, of Roanoke county. Her statement as far as she will make one, is that she left her home at Big Lick to go to Funchess, and was seized with a congestive chill on the way. She came to Richmond without knowing where she was going, and only remembered that she got into a hack when she arrived at the depot. How she came to be on the porch of the Academy she cannot tell.

Yesterday morning Captain Bigger telegraphed at his request to the depot agent at Big Lick that she was here and very sick, and about 1 o'clock a reply came, signed B. D. Williamson, asking the Captain to give her all attention, regardless of expense. Upon this being shown to Mrs. Williamson she remarked that she was glad that her husband knew where she was. Later in the evening Captain Bigger telegraphed to Mr. Williamson: "Your wife is better. Come on."

When we visited the Almshouse last night Mrs. Williamson was sleeping well, and was considered out of danger. The physicians and attendants were instructed to represent her as a refined and cultivated lady. To Dr. Callen's question as to her history, however, she positively refused to give any answer. It is expected that Mr. Williamson will arrive in the city this morning.—Richmond Enquirer 10th.

Cal. examine and purchase at the New Model Jewelry Store, Bristol, Tenn., (Goodson), Aug. 19—11.

[Knoxville Press and Herald.

ONLY A DIME

The Noble Act of a Knoxville Greengrocer.

"I'll give ten dollars to have that train stopped!" exclaimed Major D. A. Carpenter yesterday, to Mr. J. B. Hoxsie, Master of Transport.

Return of the Tug Southron—Another Quest To-Day—Statement of an Englishman Who Saw the Burning Steamer.

GREENVILLE, TENN., Nov. 10.—The steamer Southron was sent outside again at 3 o'clock this morning in search of the missing passengers and crew of the City of Waco. She will cruise 60 miles westward along the coast before returning. Capt. J. N. Sawyer, Agent of the Mail and Express, also started out on board one of the pilot boats in search of the missing boats. The only hopes now entertained for the safety of the passengers and crew, is that they are on board of the tug Southron, who saw a forecast while out yesterday. He reported that the tug was on the coast, and that the passengers and crew were on board of the tug. He also reported that the tug was on the coast, and that the passengers and crew were on board of the tug.

The Graphic gives a likeness of McKenzie, and a sketch of his life and his description of the charge. McKenzie was far in advance of his men, encouraging them by his voice as well as his example, although, with every intelligent man in the command, he must have known by this time at least that the charge was perfect madness. Scarcely a pause was made at the guns. The gunners were cut down or overran in their flight. Then the foremost horses were driven forward against the Russian infantry. McKenzie says they were brave men and appeared to scorn to form in squares against such a handful of enemy. It was afterwards reported that squares were formed, but he says